## Half-Hour Portraits of Dickens's Greatest Characters



and important place. Some of the masterpleces in all lauguages are purely fantastic. Even in comparatively unskilled hands, the fantastic usually succeeds in making an appeal to the readers, because it satisfies the human desire for something that will divert the mind from the everyday concerns of life. But the fantastic rarely appeals for any reason other than because it is fantastic. We do not, for instance, imagine that there ever were such believe as those who people Poe's wonderful fantastics. We do not expect ever to meet such people. It is the same

Not till it came into the hands of e last of the race did Satis House scome an open irony not till Miss avisham, the spoiled beauty met hir agedy, was Satis House transformed om a house to a grave like a crea-re of Eastern enchantment, suddenly tilled. petrified.

When she succeeded to the family possessions, it seemed that mappiness never could turn its back on her or the house. She was young beautiful and rich. From infancy she had not known what it is to have a desire unfalled. None ever named to line that any wish possibly might be a mere caprice. Kone ever taught her that laughtiness



turned to consciousness, but hardly to life; for though she lived, her life had stopped on her wedding day, and in her stopped on her wedding day, and in her wild passion she decreed that it should have like letter came, she had not quite like letter came, she had left it polysoned. As surely as a physical contamination waits for him who enters and presence that day; and he left it polysoned. As surely as a physical contamination waits for him who enters and presence that day; and he left it polysoned. As surely as a physical contamination waits for him who enters and presence that day; and he left it polysoned. As surely as a physical contamination of the sunken eyes.

The surely like letter came, she had ordered like letter came, she had

regular intervals and sat with her in her candle-lit tomb. He told himself that it was gratitude. Miss Havisham had made many generous gifts to him for his old services. Once, when he

known to be, then Miss Havisham awoke as from a dreadful dream and looked at the two young creatures with a dawning terror of what she had done.

"I love you, Estella!" said poor Pip.
"I've loved you ever since I saw you nest in this house."

Miss Havisham put her hand on her heart and held it there.

"When you say you love me," said Estella, "I know what you mean, as a form of words; nothing more. I don't care for what you say at all. I have tried to warn you of this; have I not?"

"Yes," he answered, miserable and the phantom at was strong upon her, the phantom at was strong upon her. To ward midnight she began to speak, with a wardering mind. She said only thouse sometimes in mind. She said only three sentences in miner, in the phantom at was strong upon her.

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Toward midnight she began to speak, with a wardering mind. She said only three sentences in miner, in a down solem. They were: "What have if one!" And then, "Take the penell and write under my man, as a form of words; nothing more. I should be a sentence sentence in miner, in the sentence sentence in miner, in a down solem voice. They were: "What have if one!" And then, "Take the penell and write under my man, as a form of words; nothing more. I should be a sentence sentence in miner, in the sentence in miner, in the phantom at was strong upon.

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### ONANCOCK



"Miss Havishum, Estella Pip and Joe Gargery."-From the original Dickens illustration by F A. Frazier.

# The Right Kind Of

**GLASSES** Is the Only Kind to Have

Right eyerlasses mean improved sight and benefited eyes. The wrong elastes mean injured eyes, followed, possibly, by blindness.

Smith & Webster

Opticians, 612 East Main Street.

siven over, like the great, gay corridors, to dust and rats and echoes.

What few servants were indispensable were exhed to a remote part of the
holist, and derbidden to show themyelves to her. What she might desire
was to be brought to the doors of the
rooms into which she withdrew, and
left there. What messages there
might be were to be delivered through
those closed doors.

The rooms in which she taus hid herself were her dressing room and the
others of the suite that hid been dock
of for the wedding. They were the only
part of Satt House that was not
touched by the destruction that she
had worked. But she haid on them a
curse far werse than the wildest destruction would have been. She saut
out the sunlight from them forever
and kept them in every detail as they
had been waen the letter reached her.
Where any changes had been madduring her Hiness, the restored them.

In the room where the feast had been
spread, the grad table was a brain
catter and the mass of confections work
and kept them in every devail as they
had been waen the letter reached her.
Where any changes had been madduring her Hilmess, the practical the wedding
cake and the mass of confections works
grad and the mass of confections work
and entered and put on it in their point,
attached and put on it in their point,
attached and put on it in their point,
attached and put on the grad allows
and entered and put on the grad allows
and entered and put on the feast had been
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reached and put on the feast had been
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and entered and put on the grad and the grad and the mass of confections works
and entered and put on the point
cake and the mass of confections works
and entered and put on the grad and t



were wailed up, or barred with heavy out by the care she took to intrust world only by hardening her woman's ron. The rooms were dismantled and her wealth—still very great despite heart, made her to see the world as fiven over, like the great gay corrisors to dust and rats and echoes.

What few servants were indispensible were exiled to a remote part of the forms that had been stolen by she saw it, a distorted, will thing that her late lover—into the hands of an ex. was to be fought only with its own ble were exiled to a remote part of that she was not molested.

for warmth and tenderness were lacking in her face.

She knew that she was to be sent into the world to wreak Miss Havisham's revenge on men. She was to let men love her, invite them to-love her, and then to cast them aside. She was to use men for hy ends as a man had used Miss Havisham.

Before she sent Estella away on her mission Miss Havisham, hungry to see something of her revenge in the making, sent for a boy on the plea that she wanted him to play cards with her and wheel her around the rooms in a wheeled chair. The agent whom she charged with it sent her an orphan lad who was living with his brother-in-law Joe Gargery, the village blacksmith. His name was Philip Pirrip, short ned to Pip.

Miss Havisham ordered Pip to play cards with pistella. She said: "Why, he is a common laboring boy!" but she played with his the layed. "Is she very pretty, Pip?" asked Miss Havisham gloatingly, before she dismissed him. He never had been ashamed of his course hands and coarse boots before. He had deemed Joe Gargery to be the best and most admirable man that

